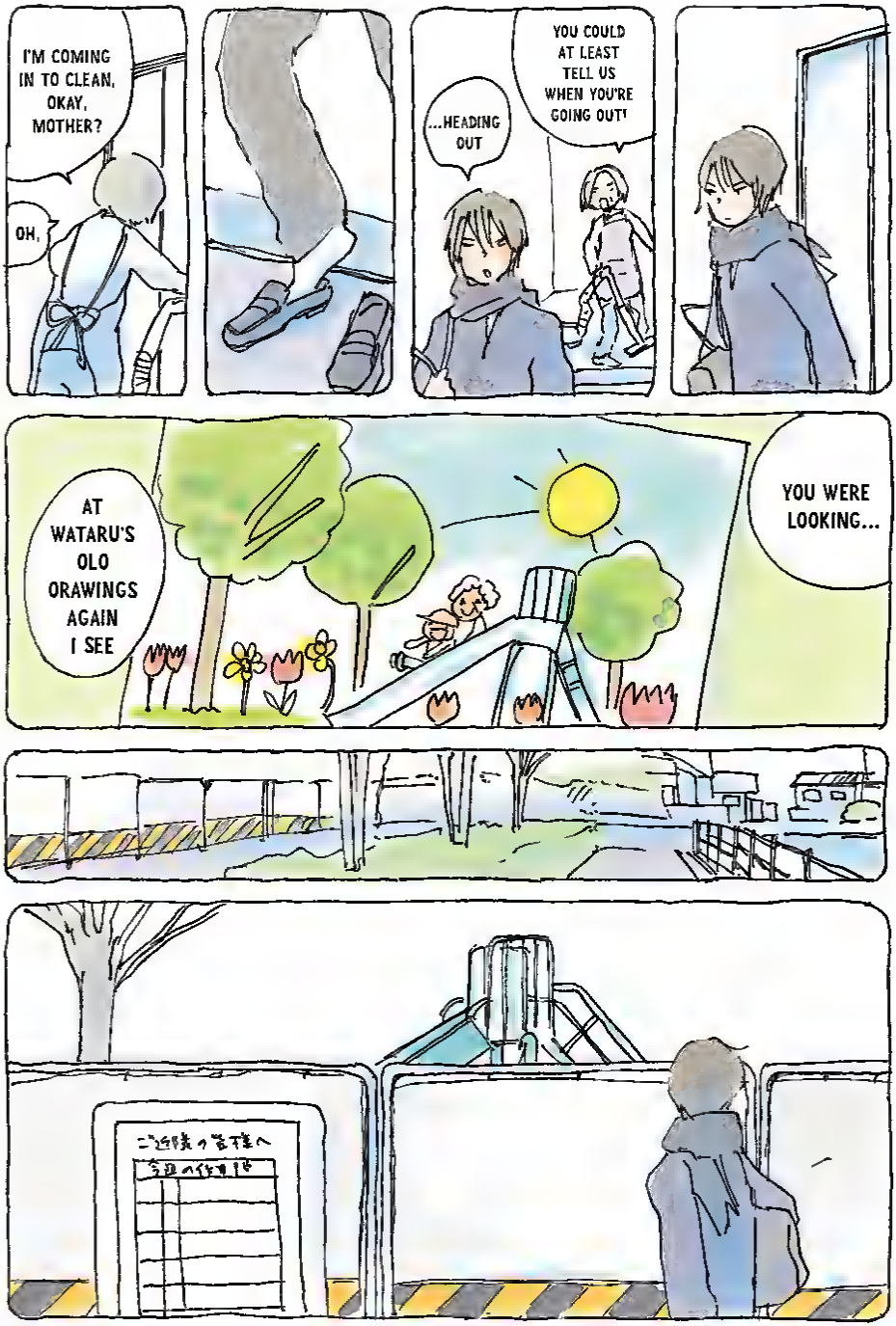
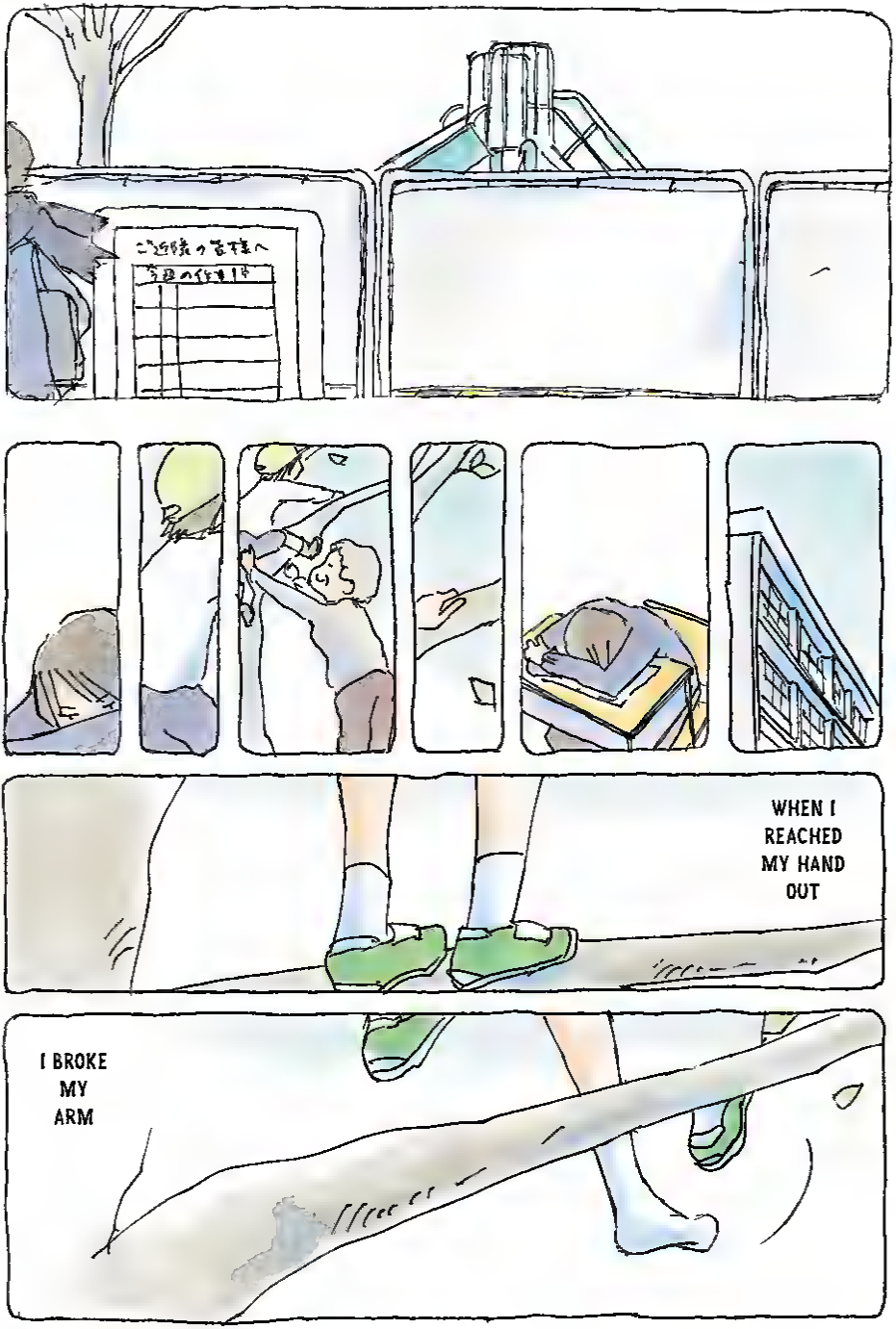
84 TREE-CLIMBING


I'M COMING IN TO CLEAN, OKAY, MOTHER?
OH,
...HEADING OUT
YOU COULD AT LEAST TELL US WHEN YOU'RE GOING OUT!
AT WATARU'S OLO ORAWINGS AGAIN I SEE
YOU WERE LOOKING...


WHEN I REACHED MY HAND OUT
I BROKE MY ARM

IT FELT
LIKE THE
SKY WAS
REJECTING
ME

84 fin.